

Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Tuesday, January 4, 1916.
Ingratitude is the poison which makes benevolence sicken and die.

General Huerta is still alive and Villa is still kicking.
Too bad that the Austrians had to cut short the President's honeymoon.

The medical men are all wrong. The Kaiser has only been digesting Austria's Ancona note.
Shamokin, Wilmington, Trenton and Atlantic City are in a fair way to learn how bad they are.

More snow was due last night, but it looks today as if the weather man had let his promises go to protest.
Charles P. Taft's Cincinnati newspaper seems to take William H. Taft pretty seriously as a political leader.

All the Mayor could find to say on the biggest issue before the city is included in seventeen words on rapid transit.
Whenever Mr. Bryan speaks one is reminded of the historic remark that the late William H. Vandebilt made about one of his sons-in-law.

New Year's Throgs Leave Heaps of Gold at Atlantic City.—Headline.
If they had taken heaps of gold away with them it would have been real news.

Will Colonel Roosevelt be more friendly to the Michigan Republicans than to those of Nebraska and let his name stay on their presidential preference primary ballot?
Few of Judge Walling's decisions were reversed when he sat in the lower courts. No one wants to reverse the Governor's decision that raised him to the Supreme Court.

Mr. Ford confesses that his trip to Europe has broadened him. He is still able to ride with Doctor Aked and Jenkin Lloyd Jones on the back seat of one of his cars without crowding.
Major General Hugh L. Scott suggests a censorship for the United States press in war time. Doubtless he is inspired by the signal success of the corresponding British institution.

France has ordered the release of Germans taken from American steamships. A lesson in the decent and orderly conduct of international relations which allies and enemies may well copy.
The New York Tribune wants to know whether Germany can manufacture milk. Mebbe not, but it's ten to one she'll manufacture something twice as good for the human system, even if it has the bitter aftertaste of Kultur.

The city has been paying interest for four years on \$1,600,000 borrowed to build a convention hall, and it has not yet got the hall. Mayor Smith's advice to Councils to stop this waste by building the hall at once is conceived in the right spirit.
If England is not above discussing the uses of compulsory military service, she may notice how Italy has solved her labor problem by putting workmen under military law. She may also recall that Aristide Briand did the same thing in time of peace once to avert a strike.

Perhaps the Mayor had in mind the loan ordinance which the expiring Councils did not pass when he suggested to the new Council that it give the fullest opportunity for investigation and discussion of all the measures before it so that the people might know the reasons for its action.
The Mayor adopts the recommendations of those who planned the Parkway when he says that it should be the site of all the new large municipal buildings. This is sound as a general proposition, but the proper site for a building is where it will serve the greatest number of people who have to visit it rather than where it will look the prettiest. Yet we are all agreed that the Parkway should be completed with all expedition, and that enough monumental buildings should be erected along it to give to it the distinction which its breadth and dignity demand.

The death of Justice Lamar removes the second of the five Justices of the Supreme Court appointed by President Taft. The first to die was H. H. Lorton. He was succeeded by James C. McReynolds, whom President Wilson promoted from the Cabinet. Mr. Taft's remaining appointees are Charles E. Hughes, Willis VanDevanter and Mahlon Pitney. Fate played one of its curious tricks when it laid upon Mr. Taft, who had always desired to sit on the Supreme Court bench but had to become President instead, the duty of appointing five of the nine Justices during his four years in the White House. Roosevelt named three Justices, Oliver Wendell Holmes, William R. Day and William H. Moody. Justice Moody was compelled to retire because of ill health and Taft filled the vacancy by the appointment of Lorton, who died last year. McKinley appointed Justice McKenna, and Chief Justice White was taken from the Senate by President Cleveland and put on the bench in 1894. Taft made him Chief Justice in 1910. Justice White has, therefore, served twenty-one

years, a period exceeded by sixteen of his predecessors. John Marshall, Joseph Story, Stephen J. Field and John M. Harlan each served thirty-four years. Thirty-nine of the total of sixty-nine Justices who have sat in the court served 10 years or more.

WHAT PROFITETH IT A CITY?

YESTERDAY the city lost a public servant whose efficiency in office will be talked of and remembered long after he is dead and the enduring monument to whose ability will be living, throbbing arteries of this metropolis when the little fellows who obstructed with what power they had the achievement of his great purpose are immersed in the dust and buried in oblivion.

It is perfectly obvious, of course, that the retention of A. Merritt Taylor in office would have lent to the Smith Administration an immediate prestige and a public confidence which would have combined to win for it success from its inauguration. But this could not be, for it is an open secret that powerful financial interests, to which the accomplishments of the Taylor regime have been more than mildly unpleasant, in lending their active support to the Organization candidates did so with something more than a hope that payment would be rendered. In the event of political success, by the election from office of the one man who by common consent was recognized as the most able and logical occupant of it. It was no surprise, therefore, when Mr. Smith announced that Director Taylor would have to go; but it is a humiliation to this community that it ever cast its votes so that such a sacrifice should be possible, and it is a shameful commentary on the intelligence of the electorate.

It is known, of course, that Director Taylor longed to be relieved of his arduous duties, duties which for him had always meant large financial sacrifices, and which he had undertaken only from a sense of civic responsibility and pride. But the discouraging thing is that if he had been willing to remain in office his willingness would have been vetoed by politics.

It was unfortunate for the city that Mr. Taylor was without political ambition and did his work with no goal except the work before him. At one of the great mass-meetings, held to protest against the manner in which the Organization was attempting to hamstring the transit plan, an enthusiastic auditor cried out that Taylor should be the next Mayor. Dramatically the Director walked to the edge of the stage. "I am not a candidate for that office!" he shouted. "I do not want it and I would not take it!" He meant what he said. Otherwise, it may not be doubted, public pressure would have forced him forward last summer. His would have been a non-political campaign, a fight for a business administration, and he would have put into it the extraordinary energy, skill and enthusiasm which picked the transit plan up, when the odds against it were hopeless, and wrought out of the elements of defeat a signal triumph.

Mr. Taylor could have been elected Mayor, and under him there would have been four years of progress such as Philadelphia had never known. But the man's modesty and love of retirement, as well as his implied pledge, forbade and the city has him neither as Mayor nor as Director.

Treading a maze of trick ordinances and other snap devices used by opposition leaders to sidetrack the transit plan and delay it indefinitely, Mr. Taylor was able finally to catch the obstructionists napping, and before they knew it the city was dedicated at least to the beginning of construction work. There was some criticism because he accepted the \$6,000,000 loan proposal, with its inclusion of an extension of the Frankford elevated to Rhawn street and its exclusion of the delivery loop. The judgment of Mr. Taylor has, however, already been vindicated, for it is tacitly accepted now that his entire plan must be carried out, certainly so far as the construction part of it is concerned.

Again, the Director had every confidence in the intelligence of the electorate, and doubtless felt that the November election would afford an opportunity to the people to enforce their will in transit matters. They took no occasion to do so, unfortunately, although a great number of the candidates for Councils were compelled to put themselves definitely on record, and the Mayor himself, while avoiding pledging himself to any details, was broadly favorable in his declarations. There is scarcely any critic now who thinks that acceptance of the \$6,000,000 loan plan by the Director was an error.

To this citizen, in whose debt the city is already bound beyond measure, the EVENING LEDGER rejoices to voice the gratitude of tens of thousands of citizens, users of common carriers, in whose interests his herculean labors have been performed. What profiteth it a city for a man to serve so splendidly if his reward is to be ejected from the office he so honored? What inspiration will there be for men of ability following him to dedicate their services to the city?

Yet the work he did can never be undone. He set a standard in his department from which there can be no great divergence without a popular uprising. He showed the way so clearly that the straight path must be followed. In private life he will stand as the watchdog of transit, a power still to be reckoned with and, as it were, a living guarantee that nothing can be "put over" in the dark.

What profiteth it a city to lose such a servant? But the vicissitudes of politics will continue to exhibit such shameful events until common sense has revolutionized our system of metropolitan government and efficiency instead of hand-picking becomes the test of fitness for public office.

A BLOW AT NATIONAL DEFENSE

IF ANY national defense program is to be adopted now or in the future the level-headed statesmen in Washington would better call off the boards of strategy of the army and navy. The report has just come out from the national capital that these boards have recommended the construction of a navy as big as that of any two powers which might attack us and the creation of an army large enough for defending the United States and with enough men to spare to go to the relief of any South or Central American country if attacked by a European foe.

It can be argued that such an enormous military and naval establishment is necessary if we are to be prepared to resist attack and are to be ready to defend the Monroe doctrine under any and all conceivable circumstances. But the proper place for such arguments is in the classroom of a war college, where theoretical problems are considered. The surest way to kill reasonable preparation is to advocate unreasonable preparation for defense.

Tom Daly's Column

TOMMASO SALVINI.
Tommaso Salvini ees dead? So I see.
My father ees know heem for long.
O! yes, verro fame' oida fallow is he,
My father he's fall for heem strong.
Hees town an' my father's, you see, ees da same,
So father ees alla time speakin' hees name,
An' dat'n wa't mak' soocha granda beeg fame
For Tommaso Salvini.
"Tommaso Salvini," my father he say,
"He marcha weeth me een da way—
Salvini was actor? O! yes, een a way,
But dees was a long time bayfore—
"we march an' we fighta together, you see,
For help Garibaldi mak' Italy free,
An' dat'sa breeng playnta 'nough honor for me
An' Tommaso Salvini."
Tommaso Salvini was eighty-six year;
My father ees know heem for long,
An' mos' cura day of hees life you could hear
How father ees brag for heem strong.
Hees town an' my father's, you see, ees da same,
So father ees alla time speakin' hees name,
An' dat'n wa't mak' soocha granda beeg fame
For Tommaso Salvini.

WE NEVER saw the great Salvini act, and we can't bring ourself to feel that we missed much on that account. We look with a suspicious eye upon folks who are given to raving over the art of the foreign actor whose language is Greek to them, however eloquent may be the gestures and the facial play.

On the other hand, we feel sure Salvini speaking his own tongue would have delighted us more than did the English of a certain Italian tenor, whose name we have forgotten, but whose crime still blows its hot breath upon our memory at times. We had gone, with our helms and some of our progeny, to renew the joys of our youth at a revival of the tuncful opera of "Robin Hood." Just our luck! The leading tenor was ill, and his swarthy understudy in the title role took all the joy out of life. Fancy Robin Hood, the most English of heroes, saying: "Come, now, my gooda Letitia Joan, an' you, too, Weella Scarlet, we weella da da Greenawood go."

But, again, on the other hand—which makes three of them—the late Sir Henry Irving's broken English used to bother us some, too.
How frivolous, but how more than up to date the dear old PUBLIC LEDGER was in 1871. On page 24 of the PUBLIC LEDGER Almanac for that year we read:
"Call a lady 'a chicken' and ten to one she is angry at you. Tell her she is 'no chicken' and twenty to one she is still angrier."

Correspondence School of Humor

During the holidays it has been our privilege to examine the entrance papers of several applicants for admission to our school, and it is gratifying to us to find in them strong confirmation of our belief that this community is in great need of such an institution as ours.

A. P. R. writes:
"My trade or profession is garment manufacturing. Is the following the sort of humor I should use to be gay, and make merry those with whom I have business dealings?
"Key (who has trailed Popper to stage door)
—'For ter dollars I didn't see you yet!'"

This much of his joke got through before our blue pencil got started. We will let it stand since, peradventure, it may serve to point our moral.

It is our judgment, A. P. R., that humor of this sort, if humor it may be called, is unwise. Unless your initials should happen to stand for Aloysius Patrick Rafferty or something to that effect, do not attempt to use it among those to whom you sell garments. Those earnest people brook much that is facetious from men of Celtic blood which would not be tolerated from the so-called Anglo-Saxon. Try again.

This from another student is more promising, and since Shan describes himself as "a mere high school student, troubled with coccothes scribendi," we admit him to the freshman class:

Another Quarter in the Meter
Dear C. S. of H.—The enrolment request—
An original test is a difficult test;
It is easy for "who" to start off a "wheeze,"
But 'tis hard as the devil to finish with "eze."
Shan.

The appointment of a dean for the school is held in suspense, pending inquiry into the qualifications of sundry possibilities. Whom would you suggest?

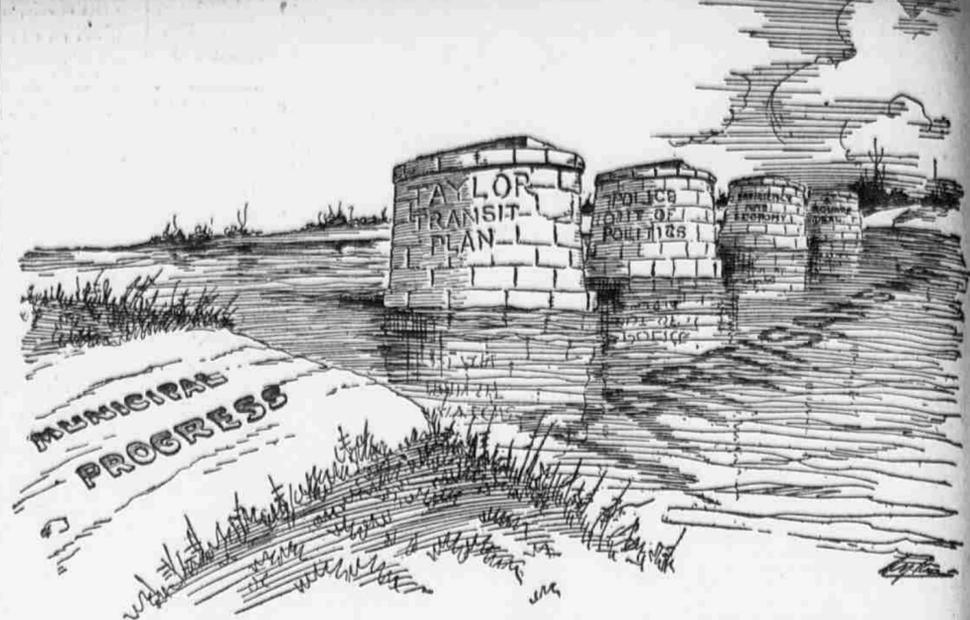
Ballads of Portland
S. S. RICH & SON,
UNDERTAKERS
138 Exchange Street
Close now the eyes with loving care,
For death has placed the signet there,
The funeral robe, the coffin's gloom,
The hearse—the journey to the tomb.
All ended! on the quiet bier
Earth's wearied hands at last find rest;
The tired feet no more must roam,
A soul has reached its long-sought home.
But love in holy deeds delight
And gives the last sad funeral rites,
And guards through all the mouldering clay,
And caskets, coffins of all kinds
On Exchange street, the meeker funds.
The cheapest and the very best
Are those that for earth's final rest;
And Rich & Son, with loving care,
The funeral robes can well prepare,
And in their line—we know it well—
There's none that can this firm excel.
With prices low, they'er delight
To arrive but in the cause of right;
And love and peace forever wait
At Exchange street, 138.

Another Odd One in Germantown
Sir—I notice you have had your attention called to the men of Germantown, who go to Hug the Barber. Why, you'd be surprised how many different indoor sports we have here. There are lots of us who go round and round and round again to Wals the Barber.

Owyn.
Perhaps He Retained His Sea Legs
Sir—Mr. Ford is back and well, they say, but have we all the facts about the various attacks of sickness which the individual members of the party suffered?
The following was cut from the Ledger and must be reliable.
Governor Hanna, of North Dakota, threw up his hands and exclaimed:
"I haven't discovered yet why I am on board."
What do you make of this?
P. Bono Publico.

A Fine Imitation of It
Dr. William H. E. Wehner was examining a young man who was an applicant for insurance. "Have you ever had palpitation of the heart?" he asked. "Well," replied the young man, blushing vividly, "I'm engaged to be married."

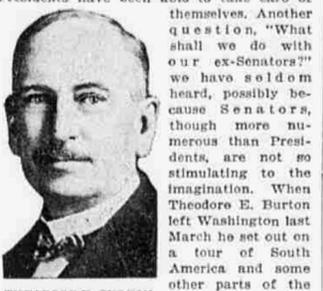
YOU'VE SOUND PIERS FOR A BRIDGE OF ADVANCEMENT, MR. MAYOR, BLANKENBURG BUILT THEM



BUSY "MONK" OF NATIONAL POLITICS

Burton, of Ohio, a Scholar and a Worker—Incidents of His Remarkable Career—Characteristics of the Man

"WHAT shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" is a theme which from time to time has furnished a good deal of entertaining discussion. Fortunately, our ex-Presidents have been able to take care of themselves. Another question, "What shall we do with our ex-Senators?" we have seldom heard, possibly because Senators, though more numerous than Presidents, are not so stimulating to the imagination. When Theodore E. Burton left Washington last March he set out on a tour of South America and some other parts of the world, his object being the study of social and economic conditions—horrible phrase, but interesting subject! Even then he had been mentioned as a Presidential possibility, and latterly he has been talked about in the same connection. If the accent should be put on the "possible," he's a man still to be counted in the field of national politics. The ex-Senator has also been suggested as just the man for a college presidency. But Burton's job doesn't depend on other people's suggestions, nominations or elections. It's work. Work has been his occupation from early boyhood—work and study, if you prefer, but what's the difference?



THEODORE E. BURTON

The scholarly Burton, with the resonant voice, was born in Ashtabula County, Ohio, and by the time he was ten he was busily studying Blackstone's Commentaries. When he was twelve the villagers had him reading the war bulletins to the assembled crowds on the common. At the age of thirteen, he went to Iowa to live with his uncle on a farm. I was part of his work to watch the sheep, and he could do that well enough while mastering, in the quiet solitude, the declensions and conjugations of the Latin language. Very likely he addressed the sheep on polemic themes. Then he went to college. First it was Grinnell College, where he took to himself nearly all the available prizes; then it was Oberlin College, where he won the key of Phi Beta Kappa. Never did Theodore go in for sports or games. A little walking now and then is all the exercise he gets. So fond of work is he that after he had been up till 2 o'clock one night at some committee meeting or other in Washington and had returned to his bachelor apartments with his secretary, he exclaimed, when his eyes fell on a batch of unopened mail, "Let's go through the mail now as long as we're here."

Burton studied law with Lyman Trumbull in Chicago. Bryan later studied in the same office. On admittance to the bar young Burton, who specialized in handling large estates, began to make money hand over fist. He didn't go through any starvation period as a struggling young lawyer. He invested his earnings wisely, and now, as we say, he's very well off indeed.

Maybe we'll hear more of Burton in national politics, maybe not. At any rate, Burton will be busy at work or study, or at both, but what's the difference?

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW
The trumperies of royalty are surely going by the board. If this war does not finish them, something else will, and that before long.—Boston Post.

And we do not our best, and then more, to keep our boys from evil ways how shall we answer at the Judgment bar of God for bringing them into the world?—Chicago Herald.

Lloyd-George in Asquith's place might profit by his predecessor's experience, but no miracles of victory will be worked through mere manipulation of Cabinets and Premiers.—New York Evening Post.

We have to go back to his parents, or think we do, for some of his most notable characteristics. Burton's mother was a college graduate in a time when higher educated women were something of a rarity. She was a student and a scholar, a great stickler for definiteness and accuracy. His father was a Congregational minister, with a remarkably serious turn of mind even for a Puritanically educated minister of three-quarters of a century ago. He also imitated some of that seriousness. He soon acquired some of that seriousness. He also imitated his father by preaching to the family circle or a circle of chairs, thus making a beginning as a public speaker. Theodore E. Burton is not an oratorical orator, but he has a clear, strong voice, a wonderfully resonant voice, and he speaks slowly, concisely, earnestly. He's a speaker of great endurance, too, for Burton is the champion of filibustering speech makers. On one memorable occasion he held the floor for twenty hours, with no intermission worth mentioning.

Burton is one of the scholars in politics.

Scholarship in politics took a slump after the early days of the country's history, but seems to be recovering its lost position. Maybe 'tis and maybe 'tisn't, but never mind. Burton's "Financial Crises," though published a dozen years ago or more, still ranks as a standard work. His "Corporations and the State" is said to be another godsend and the "Life of John Sherman" reveals the gracefulness with which the author can handle his facts. As chairman of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors in the House of Representatives Burton became known as "the most useful member" of that body. His knowledge of waterways and of waterway work—his a friend of the former and a sworn enemy of the latter—took on the character of what we may call very practical, political scholarship. Burton can make speeches in Greek or Latin or Old Testament Hebrew if he wishes.

But this kind of scholarship can sometimes be disastrous to a politician, be he statesmanlike as they make 'em. Burton was running for Mayor of Cleveland once on a time. He had been persuaded by Republican citizens to become a candidate after he had refused them several times. "Jacta est alia," he began his first speech in the campaign. Anybody knows what that means. It means "The die is cast." Burton was defeated. The reason, or one of the contributing reasons, was too much Latin—three words of it. But if classical scholarship, which Burton possesses, and a half-fellow-well-manner, which Burton does not possess, have won him no political victories, the confidence of the people in his Republicanism and his statesmanlike intentions have brought him votes enough to keep him in Washington as long as he wanted to stay there. Except that—or, to put it another way, the only man who ever defeated Burton in a political contest was Tom L. Johnson, once for Mayor and once for Congressman.

No Time Clock for Burton
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AMUSEMENTS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS
A REMARKABLE SHOWING
OF 1916 VAUDEVILLE
INITIAL AMERICAN APPEARANCE
PHYLIS NEILSON-TERRY
ENGLAND'S SHAKESPEAREAN STAR
MANUEL QUIROGA
CELEBRATED SPANISH VIOLINIST
Beatrice Horford; Oliver & Oip; Donatos
Stewart; Leon & Co.
OTHER BIG FEATURES

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
BURTON HOLMES
FRIDAY EVE. JANUARY 7
8:15
PANAMA-PACIFIC
EXPOSITION
50c, 75c, \$1, at Heppes', 23c at Academy.

ARCADIA
Chestnut Below 13th
Daily, 10c; Even., 12c
10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
FIRST SHOWING
HENRY WOODRUFF
In "HECKING UP FLAME"
ADDED ATTRACTION—WEBER & FIELDS
In "THE WORST OF FRIENDS"
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
PAULINE FREDERICK—LET RAY GO!
ADDED ATTRACTION—SAM BERNARD
In "THE GREAT FRANK TANGLE"

STANLEY
MARKET ABOVE 13th
11 A. M.—11 P. M.
First Presentation
Mary Pickford
"The Foundling"
ADDED ATTRACTION—MUMFORD'S NEW YEAR'S PARADE
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY
PAULINE FREDERICK—LET RAY GO!
ADDED ATTRACTION—SAM BERNARD
In "THE GREAT FRANK TANGLE"

FORREST
LAST 2 Evenings at 8:15
CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents
WATCH YOUR STEP
MRS.
VERNON CASTLE—FRANK TINNETT
BERNARD GRANVILLE
Breece & King; Harry Kelly; 100 Others.

GARRICK—NOW
Nights at 8:15.
COHAN and HARRIS Present
BEST PLAY IN 25 YEARS

ON TRIAL
Popular Price Mat. Tomorrow, Best Seats 1c

CHESTNUT ST. Opera House
MATINEES, 1:30 to 4-10c, 15c
NIGHTS, 7 to 11-10c, 15c, 25c.
DOROTHY DONNELLY in
MADAME X

GLOBE Theatre
MARKET AND CHESTNUT STS.
VAUDEVILLE—Continues in
"THE WORST OF FRIENDS"
10 A. M. to 11 P. M. 10c, 15c, 25c
Philadelphia Popular Singing Company
BOBBY HEATH
AND BIG SURROUNDING HILL

PALACE
10-1214 MARKET—2d
10 A. M.—11 P. M.
ALL THIS WEEK
FANNIE WARD
and SESSIE HANAWAY
"THE T. E. C. H. T."
Will Rank With the Greatest Photographs

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, MONDAY EVE, JAN. 4
NEW YORK SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
Conductor
ELMAN
Seats on Sale NOW at Heppes', 1119 Chestnut Street

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 2:30
KREISLER
Tickets at Heppes', 75c to \$2. Boxes, \$15-18
Direction, C. A. Ellis, Symphony Hall, Boston

ADELPHI
EVENINGS, MAT. THURSDAY \$1
"Hotelling Fun" Bernard Shaw's
ANDROLES AND THE LION
Presented by Anatole France's "Delightful Play"
THE MAN WHO MARRIED A FISH WIFE
With O. P. Heggie & Mary Forbes

JOHN McCORMACK
WILL SING AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC
THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 13
SEATS NOW AT HEPPES', 1119 CHESTNUT ST.
\$1.50, \$1.00, Amphitheatre, 75c, 50c, on Jan. 13
Academy Night of Concert.

LYRIC LIMITED ENGAGEMENT
N. Y. Winter Garden's Latest Triumph
MAID IN AMERICA
Company of 125, including
FLORENCE MOORE and MILLE DAIR
ALL FUN, MUSIC and PLETTY GIRLS

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
METROPOLITAN OPERA CO. NEW YORK
JAN. 11, AT 8. The Magic Flute
Mme. Hempel, Rapoldi, Mason. MM. Urie, De Resa, Scott, Schmitt. Conductor, Mr. J. G. Saxe
Seats 1109 Chestnut Street. Walnut 4224; Race 4

LITTLE THEATRE—17th and De Lancey Streets
THURSDAY NIGHT (JAN. 13), 8 O'CLOCK
"MYSTERY" Unknown
Costume Recital of
Songs in English
Seats Now Selling—Phone, Locust 0641.

UNIVERSITY MUSEUM
New and
WED. 2:30 Lecture by ED. T. SHELDON
"MYSTERY" Unknown
Many Colored Pictures. FREE. 33d and SPRING

AMERICAN GARDEN Below 9th
AVERY PLAYERS in "BROADWAY ZONES"
Next Week—"GIRL FROM OUR YONDER"
KNICKERBOCKER Theatre
The Ninety and Nine
Troadero GIRLS & Princess Kalam
Dumont's
Dumont's Minstrels, 9th & Arch
"Have You Had the Grip?"